B. F. SCHWEIER,

Varieties.

Poetry.

A Good Night.

T'll light you down the avenue-It to so dark !" she said. And held the lamp, with one white hand, The Hght felloo berehining belt

And on her lily fuce. Anden barame and about for, correct With each surprising grace

And lattice, o'er her head, Of deep and brilliant red.

It fell upon a bit of vine

and all stoped was dark, save where There shous the lamp's soft light-A frame of sable alght

I turned to look a hundred times-"A beautiful tableau !" called, and she laughed back : "Take cure

Be eareful how you go!" "O Beauty mine !" I thought, "how dark

It will be bright near thee? And then I ran back through the dark, To kies her once again ; For sudden joy possessed my heart

However dark or cold-yet still

Little Phobe.

- appleton's Journal

a new poem by the author of "Saint Ab-Seven Wives," lately published in Lor fre the following pretty little picture: "Dimpled, dainty, one and tweety,

Rosy-faced and round of limb, Warmed with mother-wit in plenty Prudent, modest, spry yet prim. Lily-handed, tiny-footed, With at ankle clean and nest, Neatly gloved and trimly booted, self-possessed, subduing beauty To a soher sease of duty, Chaste as Dian, plump as Hebe

Miscellany.

Such, I guess, was little Physica

Rev. Mr. Spurgeon-Anecdotes.

It is evident that Spurgeon has lost much of the physical vigor which he once had. He leans oftener and more heavily on his desk, his manner is more hesitating his voice more low and conversational. Increasing weakness has solemn manner are an improvement on den was of the invariable German type; his former style. He still holds the the same trim little flower-beds, accurate crowd as no man in London has held it in recent times, and as a natural consequence he is overworked. Quite reregularity; the same trellis-work sumregularity; the same trellis-work sumsang some of their hymns to him in his ante-room after the sermon. A crowd of visitors, some from America, came to shake hands with him, and he greeted them cordially, remarking that he regretted that he had so little time to talk to them, but hoped they would have plants of time in heaven. A rather odd plenty of time in heaven. A rather odd. Frau Holzmann (or, as her husband

The usual routine of European life in India is to rise at "gun-fire" (five o'clock), go out for an airing in boat or palanquin for two full hours, bathe and dress at eight, take breakfast at nine, lunch at one, and siesta from two to four, when everybody retires, and, whether one wishes to sleep or not, he is secure from interruption, and has the full benefit of being "en dishabile" for the two most oppressive hours of the day. At four the second bath is taken; at fire all go out in full dress in open carriages, and after a rapid drive over some of the public thorough-fares, the horses are walked slowly up and down the esplanade, where all the fashionable world assemble at this hour to see and be seen, and exchange passing courtesies or comments. At half past six "the course" is deserted, and brilliantly lighted dining-rooms are thronged with gueste eager to test the quality of the rich and overturned cannon, which some light and overturned cannon, which some light and overturned cannon, which some of the bear whisper, gartz, 3 Juli, 1866;" while facing it from above the sofa is a rather neatly principal meal of the day, and, occupy-incoffent worthweapones; it is made and oriental dinner consists. This is the principal meal of the day, and, occupy-incoffent worthweapones; it is made to the sofa is a rather neatly principal meal of the day, and, occupy-incoffent worthweapones. principal meal of the day, and, occupy-ing often two or three hours; it is made fair-haired lad, in an infantry uniform, not merely an epicurean feast, but also an intellectual and social hanquet. Strong coffee, served in the tiniest of porcelain cups, follows the guests on daty at Spandau. porcelain cups, follows the guests on their return to the drawing-rooms, and music, conversation, reading and com-

ROMANCE OF AN OLD BUREAU.

In the summer of 1867, after a prolonged course of Russian steppes, Cri-Petersburg boulevards, Finnish lakes, and Swedish forests, I found myself at remarked I, tentatively, and Swedish forests, I found myself at remarked I, tentatively.

"It is, indeed; but that's not why we "It is, indeed; but that's not why we

For the proposal possible decreases of Bossian stagegoes. The same the avery of one are the same the avery of one are the proposal possible designed by the proposal possible de and eat tea-cakes with them that very war. Fran Lisbeth, who was an actual good faith, meaning to give the best evening, and smoke a German pipe after mine of those quaint old legends which wards, which Herr Holzmann, in com- are nowhere more perfect than in Ger- Well, in he came, and the first thing wards, which Herr Holzmann, in com-mon with the majority of his country-men, regarded as the seme of human which would have made the fortune of felicity. In order to secure himself any "Christmas Number" in Britain; against any evasion, he added, with a while the young lady, though rather resolute air, that, as I might possibly shy at first, shook off her bashfulness lose my way, he would come and fetch by degrees, and asked a thousand que

Punctual as death or a collector of water-rates, Herr Heinrich Holzmann presented himself at the time appointed, solitades of the Don-relics of former and marched me off in triumph to a not, however, touched any fibre of his nest, comfortable-looking little house intellectual force; and, indeed, to a on the southern side of the town, with severe taste his lower tone and more a small garder in front of it. The garquence he is overworked. Quite re-regularity; the same trellis work sum-sently he had among his hearers the mer-house festooned with creepers at negro jubilee chorus from America, who the further end, and the same small table in the centre of it, are mounted table in the centre of it, are mounted

and immentally they whole they can be also as the months as at one and I had astrolled and immentally they whole to go the Design of the Company of the Comp

day at Spandau.

But the object which especially attracts my attention is a tall, grim burean of sark back, in the further corner beyond the fire-place, decorated with those quaint oil German carvings, which carry one back to the streets of Nuremberg and the house of Abbrecht Durer.

Carnival culminates at night, after Rex and the "day-procession" have retired. Thousands of people assemble in dense lines along the streets included in the published route of march; Canal street is brilliant with illumination, and swarms of humanity occupy every porch, balcony, house-top, pedestal, carriage and mule-car. Then comes the train of Comus, who appears only at night; and torch bearers, disguised in outre masks, light up the way. At the last Carnival, one hundred figures represented "The Missing Links in Darwin's Origin of the Species." After the round through the great city is completed the torch light on the sky dies sway, and the Krewe betake themselves to the Varieties Thester, and present tableaux before the ball opens, —Scribner's Monthly.

But the object which especially at the cohesent which especially at the cohesent with those greated with those quaint oil derman carvings, which carry one back to the streets of Nuremberg and the house of Abbrecht Durer. There was and the "day-procession" have retired. Thousands of people assemble in dense lines along the streets included in the published route of march; Canal street is brilliant with illumination, and swarms of humanity occupy every porch, balcony, house-top, pedestal, carriage and mule-car. Then comes the train of Comus, who appears only at night; and torch bearers, diaguised in outre masks, light up the way. At the last Carnival, one hundred figures represented "The Missing Links in Darwin's Origin of the species." After the round through the great city is completed the torch light on the sky dies sway, and the Krewe betake themselves to the Varieties Thester, and present tableaux before the background disciples to the bearded, low-bred ruffices of carving th

tions respecting the strange regions which I had recently quitted; the sandy solitudes of the Don-relics of former glory which still cling around ancient Kazan-wicker-work shauties inhabited by brawling Cossacks and Crimean caverns tenanted by Tariar peasants battered Kertch and ruined Sebastopo —Odessa, with ber sea freating boule-vard, and sacked Kiev, with her dim-catacombs and diadem of gilded towers

the barbaric splendor of ancient Mos cow, and the imperial beauty of queenly Stockholm. It was late in the evening before I departed, which I was not And I kept my word; for the quiet happiness of this little circle, so simple and so open-hearted, was a real treat to a restless gad about like myself. Before the month was at an end I had strolled the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow, in which lay in the month was at an end I had strolled disclosing a deep hollow.

more in it than thou think'st; and he sank back with a sort of choking laugh that twisted his face horribly. The were his last words, for after that he felli-into a kind of stupor and died the same night. (Tauro

"When his property came to be divi-

that caught his eye was the old bureau which stood in a corner of the room. went across to have a nearer view of it. He began trying the grain of the wood —drawing his nail across one part, rapping another with his knuckles-till all at once I saw him stop short, bend his head down as if listening, and give another rap against the back of the hureau. His face lighted up suddenly, as if he had just found out something ne wanted to know; and he me to him. 'Do you know whether this bureau has a secret spring anywhere about? asked he; for the back seems to be hollow." I said I had never noticed anything of the sort-nor, indeed, inspector, who had plenty of practice in was making purchases, and drove on such work since he entered the police, after Jack. liscovered a little iron prong, almost

centre. Waving to and fro in the sum mer breeze, as I afterwasds saw them, intertwined with the graceful tendrils ob sufficiently funny on three shillings a week. The thing can't be done. It is expecting too much of human nature. There is no fun in feeling the want of bread. John Hallam became too week to sing, to say nothing of the comic quality that was expected of him. He took to his lodgings, and said to a neight coat a feeling to meet he helden and drink. I have no pain on me, "He died two days after at Salford, England, and the verdict of the coroner's jury and make two or three shillings a week. Waving to and fro in the sum mer breeze, as I afterwasds saw them, intends to be rich. Now money is very took in the plants are the best kind. Very knowing peotiants that I was a great deal better than money, and what you may be earning and the introduction of the chiese best kind. Very knowing peotians the best kind. Very knowing peotians to be rich. Now ment to the color in the sum intends to be rich. Now ment of the beautiful books, what is a great deal better than money, and what you may be earning and multiplying this saw the entrance-door of Drury Lane The than money, and what you may be and the verdict of the coroner's jury was: "Death from natural causes, ac-celerated by want of medical attendance celerated by want of medical attendance and the proper necessaries of life." That is a stroke of English humor. Seriously, it means "starved to death." One of the jurymen was of the opinion that "some one was to blame." Very likely. There are many very fumny people who know better than anybody else how serious life is, and how difficult it is to laugh themselves. The laughter of others becomes an intoxication, and the poor humorists is often laughed to death.

hinder him then, He cleared the ground like a deer running for his life. She knew that something was the matter, and rushed to the door; but, instead of stopping there, he shot past and kept straight on, by several houses and shops to the shoemaker's. Meanwhile she caught up a shawl and started for the

Jack had evidently gone through with some reasoning which brought him to the conclusion that it was a case in which a woman could not help, not even his own mistress. And so he are the conclusion that it was a case in which a woman could not help, not even his own mistress. And so he would be the conclusion of the way of the work. I need that dimentiles in the way of the work in the way of the work. I need that the way of the work in the way of the work. I need that the way of the work in the work in the way of the work. I need that the way of the work in the way of the work in the way of the work. I need the work in the way of the work in the way of the work in the work in the way of the work in the work his own mistress. And so he sped by everybody else to the one man who had befriended him.

He burst into the presence of the shoemaker, pulled at his shirt-sleeves, and ran to to the door whining. The man put on his coat and followed. At the grocery store, next door, he stopped drawers were empty, we looked no fur-long enough to tell of the dog's con-ther. Now, however, he and I began to dust; then borrowed a horse and sleigh long enough to tell of the dog's consearch in good earnest; and at last the which stood waiting while the owner

Men came out along the road until

toe, armed with a sabre that might have suited Bluebeard himself, and attended by a squadron of troopers armed capagood dog, that for
good by a squadron of troopers armed capagood dog, that for
good troopers armed capagood dog that for
good troop

lines of the speech of Sisit follow this. went on Sam. They are too mutilated for exact trans-

Gems for Dumb Aufmals.

Our merciful Creator wills that all his creatures should be happy in the places where his wisdom has placed them; and he will most assuredly require a strict account from all who inflict wan-

We are unable to give life, and, therefore, ought not to take it from the meanest insect without sufficient

If we were as faithful to our heavenly Father as animals are to their masters, our lives would be spent quite differ-

are beheaded. Our heads are covered good name is a name for doing good with hair, except baid heads. There are barrel-heads, heads of sermons—are barrel-heads, heads of sermons—and some ministers used to have fifteen always doing right, no matter what we The present age is mighty in stupendous works! Years hence, with the history of civilization before them, our posterity will believe that the coming of the nineteenth century was the beginning of the practical age. The steamboat, the railroad, the telegraph, the opening of the Suez Canal, the tunneling of Mount Cenis, are all followed with a work of garning ago and carrying a cheerful always doing right, no mathematically and some ministers used to have fifteen heads to one sermon—pin heads, heads of cattle, as the farmer calls his cows and oxen, head winds, drum heads, heads of cattle, as the farmer calls his cows and oxen, head winds, drum heads, heads of chapters, head him off, head of the family, and go shead—but first be sure you are right; but the worst of all heads are deadheads, who hang around an editor for free tickets.

field; all thou heareth thou shalt do.

They shall spread, and they shalt guard
the door of the ship. Sisit attended bear story. I listened intently. What and opened his mouth, and spake, and said to the God Hea, his lord.' Five "And then we ran with all our might." "And then we ran with all our might,

"For we beard the old bear crackling lation; and then in the answer Sisit in the brush," put in Will, excitedly, refers to the difficulties in the way of the work. I need not dwell upon the "O dat was me what was trackling in

de bruss "I exclaimed—"only me."
Hearty laughter followed, and the boys looked much ashamed. I stole up to Sam. "Where's my book, Sam? I York judge that taking a meal in a hotel, though kept on the European hotel, though kept of the European hotel, though kept of the European hotel, though kept of the European hotel, the European hotel hotel, the European hotel ho

Sam said not a word, but went out, soon returning with the precious little book, with its bright covers and pictures of dogs; and I went to bed the happiest child in the State of New York.
But the boys never finished their bear Mr. Geo. W. King at Painesville, Ohio, a sassafras tree which, one foot from the evound, measures 10 feet 4 inches

the story. They are grown now, but in circumference, and four feet from grandpa is living yet, and he now plays the ground, 8 feet 10 inches. It is 120 with his great-grandchildren. He is as feet high, presenting a clean trunk of fond of books as he was when he was a 50 feet to the lower branches. little boy, and reads for hours at a time, without glasses. O how we love him l—with his young heart and his beautiful white hair.—Rural New beth Mallet. It was called the Daily

Yurker.

My first I hope you are; My second I see you are; My whole I know you are. Well-come.

The wetter the weather the dryer the

A female minister out West kisses the bridegroom when she marrys a couple,

the columns of his paper in this form: "There is a certain girl in this town who can carry our smoke-house keys for life, if she'll only say the word."

A firm in Westborough, Mass., recently discovered in a car-load of corn consigned to them, two men who had hid themselves therein at Albany.

plan, constituted a man a guest within the meaning of the statute, and made the proprietors of the house responsible

tion of London, and the remainder to a city company. Each callow eygnet has to be branded on the foot with the mark—crest and motto, probably—of its owner; and it is made the duty of the Lord Mayor to see that this is done. Meantime, the fishermen complain that these unprofitable and essentially ngly fowls destroy the fish that might otherwise become human food. The fishermen must content their souls with patient resignation: the poets have contient resignation; the poets have con-vinced the world, against the evidence of its sharp eyes and long ears, that swans are beautiful objects and sweet singers. So soon as their claim to all the cardinal virtues is established, we

star "some one was to blane." Very that "some one was to blane." Very that "some one was to blane." Very the start "some one was to blane." Very the start "some one was to blane." Very the start be some you are night; but the specime of the Sacr Canal, the tanneling has it is period to look now better that anythody of the how actions life is, and how difficulty of the start of th